

COST OF ONE PIG

Famous Case Decided in District Court.

SCHAAR WINS AND LOSES

Costs in Case One Hundred and Sixty Dollars.

The case of Schaar vs. Stephens which has absorbed the attention of the district court for the past two days was decided yesterday in favor of Schaar. That is, it is so given out, but Schaar will have to pay the costs, which will make him lose if he wants to be a winner. The litigation started over a two-dollar pig. The pig grew into a six-dollar hog, over which there has accrued costs to the extent of \$150.

Both Schaar and Stephens live on College Hill. Last September Schaar's pig got out of the pen and strayed over into Stephens' place where he has been in clover ever since although the two men have been conversing in two different languages about the porker. There may have been three languages used. The third being profane. Schaar speaks German fluently but is short on English and one pig. Stephens is ahead one pig but he doesn't know anything about German. Henry Huttman acted as interpreter.

When the pig got loose, not being greased, Stephens did not have very much trouble in catching him. Schaar learned where his pig was domiciled and went to claim his livestock. Stephens being a connoisseur on porkers said that he had a good one, even though it was in its infancy, and declined to deliver it without being paid for the damages which the pig did to his vegetables. Stephens wanted \$15 damages, which was about half as much as the swine was worth. Schaar said that his pig was not an educated pig, could not tell the difference between his place or that of Stephens, consequently he was not to blame for what the pig did. As neither could understand the other, it became necessary to adjudicate the matter before Judge Dale. During all of this trouble the pig had only a grunt, but there was no one able to interpret hog latin. Twelve men regularly expanded furors were called in to mediate and ponder upon the subject, their deliberations being as stated above.

The Modern Way
Commends itself to the well-informed, to do pleasantly and effectually what was formerly done in the crudest manner and disagreeably as well. To cleanse the system and break up colds, headaches, and fevers without unpleasant after effects, use the delightful liquid laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs. Manufactured by California Fig Syrup Co.

Real Estate Transfers.

(Furnished by the Wichita Abstract and Land Company, H. M. DuBois, abstractor.)

Lizzie and J. S. Cole to Wm. N. Conk rite, wd., lots 38 and 40 block 1, and reserve B. Carey Park add, lots 23 to 25 block 5, half interest lots 15 to 19 add, block 4, E. C. and L. R. Cole's add to Carey Park \$300
E. B. Brown to Miller Dobbin, wd., no qr and 1/2 nw qr sec 16-29-36, 4000
Tax to F. E. Oviatt, id., lots 24, 25, 26, 32 block 7, Burton Car add, 653
Amos L. Rauch et al to Mrs. S. E. Sullivan, wd., e 1/2 sw qr sec 34-27-36, 1056
Roy H. Waltemire to J. B. Miller, wd., half interest in lots 1 and 2, block 18, Cheney 2300
Fred Biesette to N. B. Blakeman, wd., lots 68, 71 and 73 Wichita 4, Kelch's second add 200
Margie J. Tucker to A. C. Kretzer, wd., nw qr sec 2-23-1w 200
Sedgewick County to Gustave Johnson, id., lots 40, 41 and 42 block 10, Martinson's 7th add 5
H. H. Harris to Mamie Matkin, qcd., lots 128 and 132 block 18, Orme & Phillips add 100
Wm. N. Conkrite to Lizzie L. Cole, qcd., lots 28 and 40, block 1, reserve B. Carey Park add; lots 23 to 25 block 5, lots 15 to 19 add block 4, E. C. and L. R. Cole's add to Carey Park 670
Stride & Touch to J. W. Laidlaw, wd 1/2 Orchard street, Kaesler's 2nd add 29

INTENSE SUFFERING

From Dyspepsia and Stomach Trouble.

INSTANTLY RELIEVED AND PERMANENTLY CURED.

A New Discovery, But Not a Patent Medicine.

Dr. Redwell relates an interesting account of what he considers a remarkable cure of acute stomach trouble and chronic dyspepsia by the use of the new discovery, Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets.

He says: The patient was a man who had suffered to my knowledge for years with dyspepsia. Everything he ate seemed to sour and create acid and gases in the stomach; he had pains like rheumatism in the back, shoulder blades and limbs, fullness and distress after eating, poor appetite and loss of flesh; the heart became affected, causing palpitation and sleeplessness at night.

I gave him powerful nerve tonics and blood remedies, but to no purpose. As an experiment I finally bought a fifty-cent package of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets at a drug store and gave them to him. Almost immediate relief was given and after he had used four boxes he was to all appearances fully cured.

There was no more acidity or sour watery risings, no bloating after meals, the appetite was vigorous and he has gained between 10 and 12 pounds in weight of solid, healthy flesh.

Although Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are advertised and sold in drug stores yet I consider them a most valuable addition to any physician's line of remedies, as they are perfectly harmless and can be given to children or invalids or in any condition of the stomach with perfect safety, being harmless and containing nothing but vegetable and fruit essences, pure pepsin and Golden Seal.

Without any question they are the safest, most effective cure for indigestion, biliousness, constipation and all derangements of the stomach however slight or severe.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are sold by druggists everywhere at fifty cents for full sized package.

Relieves Kidney & Bladder troubles at once. Cures in 48 Hours all URINARY DISCHARGES.

SANTAL MIDY

Each Capsule bears the name MIDY.

Beware of useless counterfeits.

Charles M. Close to Wm. Edward Swentzel, qcd., lots 12 to 20 even, Lulu avenue, Hatfield's add 1
Herbert C. Jones to Guy Myers, wd., lots 196 and 198 Waco avenue, city 1000
Lottie S. Huse to G. Gehring, wd., e 1/2 lot 6 blk 2, Perry's add 125
Amount of mortgage releases, \$6,750.

KANSAS EDITOR PROPOSES

To Commemorate the Louisiana Purchase in 1903.

Kansas City, Feb. 9.—The Kansas State Editors association meeting in annual convention in Kansas City, Kansas, today, unanimously adopted a resolution favoring a great fair and exposition to be held in this city in 1903 to commemorate the centennial anniversary of the Louisiana purchase. The resolution was introduced by Lyman Naugle, of the Wellington Voice, and was debated with fervor. It planned an exposition to be participated in by the whole world and in the two Kansas Cities would work hand-in-hand to achieve.

INDIAN BILL REPORTED

Number of Dawes Commissioners and Indian Inspectors Increased.

Washington, Feb. 9.—The senate committee on appropriations reported the Indian appropriation bill today. The increase made is \$150,000 over the house bill. A provision is made in regard to detailing army officers for Indian agencies only at such agencies as in the opinion of the president may require the presence of an officer. The number of Indian inspectors is increased from five to eight, and one shall be competent in the location, construction and maintenance of irrigation works.

Dawes commission is increased from three to four, and the provision is made for the commission to make up the rolls of the five civilized tribes, and it is declared that when the rolls are made up and approved by the secretary of the interior they shall be final.

The time fixed for opening the Uncompahgre lands in Utah, is extended six months. The secretary of the interior is authorized to contract for a water supply for the southern Ute reservation in Colorado. The legislation of the house bill regarding the Pottawatomies and Kickapoos in Kansas, is stricken out.

Trade-marks and labels of standard goods are sometimes ingeniously imitated. Remember this when you go shopping.

CUBA AND THE NAVY

Torpedo Boat Sent to Havana, and a Cruiser Goes Away.

Washington, Feb. 9.—Orders have been sent to Captain Sampson, in command of the North Atlantic squadron off Key West, to send the torpedo boat Cushing to Havana with stores for the use of the Maine. She will leave in a day or two and will return as soon as the stores are delivered.

New York, Feb. 9.—The Evening World says: Another filibustering expedition to the Cuban insurgents is believed to have got away from Long Island coast near Montauk Point Monday and to have carried the members of the expedition that was shipped-wrecked on the Tillie a couple of weeks ago. The arms and ammunition for this last expedition are said to have been carried from this city by the steamer lighter Agnes, alleged to be owned by McAllister Bros., who owned the Tillie.

WANTS A DUEL TO SETTLE IT

Colonel Moore of Kentucky Would Fight Colonel Breckenridge.

Lexington, Ky., Feb. 9.—A political sensation was caused by the publication of a letter from Colonel Thomas B. Moore of Bourbon county, leading Irish Democrat, denouncing Desha Breckenridge, son of Colonel W. C. Breckenridge, editor of the Herald, and suggesting a duel to settle their differences. Colonel Moore is an ex-Confederate and is paralyzed in his right arm. He suggests that both use left arms. The feeling between the men was engendered in the Breckenridge controversy four years ago. Colonel Moore was recently suggested as a penitentiary commissioner and the Herald ridiculed him. This led to the challenge. Breckenridge is in Frankfort, and will probably answer Colonel Breckenridge tomorrow. Colonel Breckenridge declines to discuss the challenge.

Don't hurry in the store. Salesmen are paid to be patient. See that you have the right thing, and not a substitute, before you hand over your money.

FIRE IN FORT WORTH, TEXAS

Destroys Property to the Value of Quarter-Million.

Fort Worth, Tex., Feb. 9.—At 2 o'clock this morning the biggest loss by fire that ever occurred here took place. The eight-story Hurley office building, the Dreyfus company, a mammoth dry goods house, the Farmers and Merchants bank, the general offices of the Fort Worth and Denver City railway company, the Fort Worth Cycle company and one or two small merchandising companies were burned to the ground. The firemen were unable to get the fire under control until 5 o'clock. The total loss is estimated at over \$250,000. The Hurley building was the largest in the city and was owned by William Butler, trustee of the Simpson heirs of Boston. It is impossible at the time to ascertain the exact amount of insurance, but it is known that it will fall far short of the loss. Over twenty tenants in the Hurley building lost everything. Flying embers fell ten blocks away. The street car lines are paralyzed; wires were cut and cars are standing. It is the worst calamity that ever befell the city.

OOM PAUL IS RE-ELECTED

His Opponents Don't Know That They Ever Made the Race.

Pretoria, Transvaal Republic, Feb. 9.—Paul Kruger has been re-elected president of the South African republic. The total number of votes cast was 34,23. President Kruger received 18,764. Mr. Schalk Burger 3,735, and General Joubert 1,742.

RUSSIA'S DEMAND FOR CRETE

Yielded in One Quarter, to be Taken up in Another.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 9.—Much importance is attached to a communication in the official Messenger in which Russia, abandoning the candidature of Prince George of Greece for the governorship of the island of Crete, threatens all concerned, declines all responsibility for the consequences of further dragging the question, and says Russia will not allow any increase in the number of Turkish troops in Crete or be a party to any coercion of the Cretans.

AVENGED ON THE SPOT

President Barrios' Companions Slew His Assassin.

SHOT NEAR THE PALACE

News of the Tragedy is Officially Confirmed.

Washington, Feb. 10.—The official confirmation of the assassination of President Barrios came today to the state department in the following telegram from Minister Hunter, at Guatemala City, dated yesterday:

"President Barrios was shot and instantly killed last night at 8 o'clock near walking with two military officers near the palace. The assassin, while attempting to escape, was immediately killed by the president's staff.

"Manuel Estrada Cabrera, temporarily installed, all quiet."

BARRIOS' BIOGRAPHY.

New York, Feb. 10.—General Jose Rey Barrios, president of the republic of Guatemala, was born in San Marcos in 1858. He was a nephew of the former president, Justo Rufino Barrios, who was killed in 1885. The general was educated abroad, and after his collegiate course he made a trip around the world. In his ideas he was always liberal and when the conservative party was ousted he was a close adherent to his uncle's principles. In the ensuing war of federation, the purpose of which was the unification of the Central American states, the general was placed in command of a division of the Liberal troops. During the war of 1885, when his uncle, the president, was killed, the general succeeded him as commander of the forces. Later on, when President Barrios was in control, he banished the young general from Guatemala and he went direct to California, residing in San Francisco for about a year. Nine years ago General Barrios was consul in Hamburg, Germany. In 1892 he succeeded Barrios as president, his term of office (six years) expiring on March of this year. Last June he publicly declared himself dictator of Guatemala. His partisans say that under his administration the country prospered and developed extensively.

CAPTAIN KIDD'S TREASURE

Strange Fortune of Money-Diggers on the Nova Scotia Coast.

New York, Feb. 9.—The Herald says: A short time ago, on an island in one of the rugged shores of far off Nova Scotia, a knot of swarthy, bronzed workmen gathered about the mouth of a pit. The setting sun lit up Mahone Bay with a touch of gold, but the workmen at that moment care little about the beauties of nature.

With the shovels at their sides they gathered about their leader and eagerly scanned a little piece of parchment. It was only three-eighths of an inch wide and half an inch long. A few minutes before it had been brought to the surface from down the dark pit 156 feet below where they stood.

The workmen puzzled over the indistinct writing on the piece of parchment and finally decided that the two letters thereon inscribed were "vi". It is to be added that a scientific study of the parchment has only served to endorse their reading.

This scene took place late in the afternoon on Oak Island, a few miles off the coast of Nova Scotia. A company of twenty-five miles by stage from Halifax. Few people travel by the stage nowadays. They take the little steamer Lunenburg instead and have a four hours' trip on the water, past the headlands that stand out grimly on either side of Saint Margaret's Bay; past the North West Arm, and so into Halifax harbor. Or else they come by Mahone village wharf.

To the men themselves, to Chester and from Nova Scotia, the finding of parchment by a gang of workmen would have no significance.

To the men themselves, to Chester and to the province of Nova Scotia it meant that perhaps another and a tangible clue to the hundred-year-old mystery of the buried treasures of Captain Kidd had been unearthed.

AN ARCADIAN VILLAGE.

A great many years ago the guide books said that letters for Chester in the winter time should be addressed "Chester, G. H. U. N. S." The "G. H. U." meant God help us, for the picturesque little village in its mantle of snow, cut off from the outer world, was supposed—by outsiders—to be a dreary sort of place. It wasn't at all, of course, but the man who wrote the guide book was accustomed to the big cities. Today, in the summer time, Chester is something very different. It's just a simple little Arcadian fishing village, where once a year a few people from the "states" drift in. Nestled on the green side of the hill it overlooks the broad expanse of ever-blue Mahone Bay, with its hundreds of little islands. Chester—by the way, you mustn't get the idea.

\$100 TO ANY MAN.

WILL PAY \$100 FOR ANY CASE

Of Weakness in Men They Treat and Fail to Cure.

An Omaha company places for the first time before the public a Magical Treatment for the Cure of Lost Vitality, Nervous and Sexual Weakness, and Restoration of Life Force in old and young men. No worn-out French remedy, containing no poisonous or other harmful drugs. It is a Wonderful Treatment—magical in its effects—positive in its cure. All readers, who are suffering from a weakness that blights their life, causing that mental and physical suffering peculiar to Lost Manhood, should write to the STATE MEDICAL COMPANY, Omaha, Neb., and they will send you absolutely FREE, a valuable paper on these diseases, and positive proofs of their truly Magical Treatment. Thousands of men, who have lost all hope of a cure, are being restored by them to a perfect condition.

This Magical Treatment may be taken at home under their directions or they will pay railroad fare and hotel bills to all who prefer to go there for treatment. If they fail to cure, they are perfectly reliable; have no Free Prescriptions, Free Cure, Free Samples, or C. O. D. fake. They have \$200,000 capital, and guarantee to cure every case they treat or refund every dollar, or they will be paid to them when a cure is effected. Write them today, "Suite 755, Ramage building."

that the people are simple just because the town is so; oh, no, they are not; they are genial, hospitable and as bright as other folks in a country where bright folks are raised—well, Chester has one main street that runs off the Halifax highway, all through the town, past the postoffice, past Manning's, the White place, the "big ade," and so back to the highway at "Robinson Corner." That's how they will describe it to you up there. After a while you will find out what it means. If you go out on Friday's Point you'll see Quaker Island with its lighthouse; Nausa's Island, big and overgrown with beech; Clay and Frog Islands, and then away off, nine miles they call it, you can see the rugged rocks on a little green island.

"And what's that?" you ask.
"That," the Chesterite will tell you, "is Oak Island. They've been diggin' for Captain Kidd's gold over there for more years than you'll ever see. Expect to find it some day, too."

THE STORY OF OAK ISLAND.

What grounds are there for supposing that Captain Kidd's treasure is buried on Oak Island?

A gentleman who has interested in the Oak Treasure company gave me the reasons. His story is most interesting as he told it to me. Said he:

"More than a hundred years have passed since three New England settlers, by name Smith, Maginnis and Vaughn, gathered in an inn in a New England seaport town about the bedside of a dying sailor. The seafaring man was very old and had not borne a particularly good reputation, but Smith, Maginnis and Vaughn had often helped him out when he was in hard luck. As he lay on his death bed he whispered to them a remarkable story. It was that in the desert of the sea was a sturdy young chap his father, who had been a pirate in the service of Captain Kidd, had told him that a large amount of treasure was buried on an island in Mahone Bay, Nova Scotia. He gave him a chart with the island plainly marked and a diagram of the place where the pits had been sunk, enjoining his son not to search for it until after the father's death. The father went to sea. He never returned. The son waited year in and year out until he became old and a public charge. Now on his deathbed, as an expression of gratitude to his three friends, he put them in possession of the secret."

"Smith, Maginnis and Vaughn straightway made for Nova Scotia. They soon located Oak Island in Mahone Bay, where the treasure was buried, within a few days. They had a deep motive. It was to find the buried treasure—the plunder of the Spanish galleons. One day while rambling over the island, they came to a spot which attracted their attention. Vaughn at that time was but 16 years old. When well on in life he described the events to a Mr. Robert Creelman, who still lives at an advanced age at Upper Stewiacke, Nova Scotia. This pot which engaged the attention of these settlers was depressed and had apparently been cleared of timber axes before, save for an old oak that stood near by. On this oak were peculiar marks and figures. One of the lower branches extended over the depression in the ground. Ten feet away they found an old ship's block. The men returned the next day and began digging. That was at the end of the last century, and although the diggin had been going on intermittently ever since, we now believe that we are on the eve of recovering the treasure."

"Well, Smith, Maginnis and Vaughn found that the earth was soft—that, in fact, they were digging into an old pit. The sides were hard, but within the walls the earth was loose and easily shoveled. At a depth of ten feet they came to a covering of oak plank. They went down thirty feet, and at each ten feet they found mysterious markings on the side planks. Then they gave it up. Their neighbors, very superstitious in those days, compelled them to quit. Seven years later Dr. Lynde, of Truro joined Smith, Maginnis and Vaughn in another search for the treasure. A company was organized. This was the first company organized. It proceeded to dig. They went down ninety feet. At that point they struck a flat stone, three feet long and sixteen inches wide. Scarcely decipherable letters, roughly hewn upon it, were eventually made out to read:

15 FEET BELOW
2 MILLIONS
POUNDS—
—ARE BURIED

"Below the stone a wooden platform was found. The hopes of the treasure seekers ran high. At night they left, confident that in the morning they would reach the treasure. In the morning the shaft was filled to within thirty feet of the surface with water. And so the operations of the first company ended.

"To the men themselves, to Chester and from Nova Scotia, the finding of parchment by a gang of workmen would have no significance.

To the men themselves, to Chester and to the province of Nova Scotia it meant that perhaps another and a tangible clue to the hundred-year-old mystery of the buried treasures of Captain Kidd had been unearthed.

To the men themselves, to Chester and to the province of Nova Scotia it meant that perhaps another and a tangible clue to the hundred-year-old mystery of the buried treasures of Captain Kidd had been unearthed.

To the men themselves, to Chester and to the province of Nova Scotia it meant that perhaps another and a tangible clue to the hundred-year-old mystery of the buried treasures of Captain Kidd had been unearthed.

To the men themselves, to Chester and to the province of Nova Scotia it meant that perhaps another and a tangible clue to the hundred-year-old mystery of the buried treasures of Captain Kidd had been unearthed.

To the men themselves, to Chester and to the province of Nova Scotia it meant that perhaps another and a tangible clue to the hundred-year-old mystery of the buried treasures of Captain Kidd had been unearthed.

To the men themselves, to Chester and to the province of Nova Scotia it meant that perhaps another and a tangible clue to the hundred-year-old mystery of the buried treasures of Captain Kidd had been unearthed.

To the men themselves, to Chester and to the province of Nova Scotia it meant that perhaps another and a tangible clue to the hundred-year-old mystery of the buried treasures of Captain Kidd had been unearthed.

To the men themselves, to Chester and to the province of Nova Scotia it meant that perhaps another and a tangible clue to the hundred-year-old mystery of the buried treasures of Captain Kidd had been unearthed.

To the men themselves, to Chester and to the province of Nova Scotia it meant that perhaps another and a tangible clue to the hundred-year-old mystery of the buried treasures of Captain Kidd had been unearthed.

To the men themselves, to Chester and to the province of Nova Scotia it meant that perhaps another and a tangible clue to the hundred-year-old mystery of the buried treasures of Captain Kidd had been unearthed.

To the men themselves, to Chester and to the province of Nova Scotia it meant that perhaps another and a tangible clue to the hundred-year-old mystery of the buried treasures of Captain Kidd had been unearthed.

To the men themselves, to Chester and to the province of Nova Scotia it meant that perhaps another and a tangible clue to the hundred-year-old mystery of the buried treasures of Captain Kidd had been unearthed.

To the men themselves, to Chester and to the province of Nova Scotia it meant that perhaps another and a tangible clue to the hundred-year-old mystery of the buried treasures of Captain Kidd had been unearthed.

To the men themselves, to Chester and to the province of Nova Scotia it meant that perhaps another and a tangible clue to the hundred-year-old mystery of the buried treasures of Captain Kidd had been unearthed.

To the men themselves, to Chester and to the province of Nova Scotia it meant that perhaps another and a tangible clue to the hundred-year-old mystery of the buried treasures of Captain Kidd had been unearthed.

To the men themselves, to Chester and to the province of Nova Scotia it meant that perhaps another and a tangible clue to the hundred-year-old mystery of the buried treasures of Captain Kidd had been unearthed.

To the men themselves, to Chester and to the province of Nova Scotia it meant that perhaps another and a tangible clue to the hundred-year-old mystery of the buried treasures of Captain Kidd had been unearthed.

To the men themselves, to Chester and to the province of Nova Scotia it meant that perhaps another and a tangible clue to the hundred-year-old mystery of the buried treasures of Captain Kidd had been unearthed.

To the men themselves, to Chester and to the province of Nova Scotia it meant that perhaps another and a tangible clue to the hundred-year-old mystery of the buried treasures of Captain Kidd had been unearthed.

ward of their enterprise and industry? Is the secret of Oak Island to be revealed? Will another blast, a few more buckets full of earth, the crash of an axe lay bare the glittering gold of Captain Kidd, the pirate king?"

OLD MR. WHALEN'S VIEWS.

Did Captain Kidd or any other equally considerate pirate really bury chests of gold on Oak Island? Opinions in Chester are somewhat divided on this point.

Your rural Nova Scotian is a practical, hard-headed sort of a man. He is more particularly concerned with acquiring the big and very tangible dollars of the Yankees than worrying over treasure that may after all be purely mythical.

Down in Chester some of the people are sceptical. You see there is real gold mines over back of Chester. A few miles off, that are panning out handsomely. They know that the yellow metal is there. Perhaps its on Oak Island, too, but they haven't seen it yet.

One moonlight evening two summers ago I rowed over to Quaker Light, just off Chester village. The light, like a great red eye, blinked at intervals in feeble opposition to the moon. The white light house on treelike Quaker stood out like a grim sentinel. Old Mr. Whalen, the keeper—he passed away last year at an advanced age—was smoking his pipe on the porch and thinking about turning in when I greeted him. A picturesque, genial old fellow, whom everyone liked, he was regarded as a compendium of useful data about the early history of Chester. Man and boy for nearly eighty years he lived there, and now bent, but still rugged, he was peacefully rounding out his life as the keeper of Quaker Light.

"Have a chair—fine night," he said, cheerily, as I joined him on the porch. It was a rarely beautiful night. The glorious August moon lighted up the bay and cast deep, black shadows from the rugged islands. Away off in the distance Quaker Island stood out prominently. It always does from any point of view. At the west end of it the rugged rocks were silhouetted sharply against the sky.

"Mr. Whalen, do you think they'll ever find any of Captain Kidd's money over there?" I asked, nodding toward the island, and then turning to the old lighthouse keeper.

"Well, I dunno," he said, meditatively, after a few puffs at his pipe. "Some people allow that they will. For my part, I don't know what to think about it. You see, when I was a young man—a good many years before you were born—I was one of a crew that dug over there. They felt just about the same over the treasure then. Some said it was there—others laughed at the idea. But we left at it and dug away, until one day the water came into the pit, and that settled it. We quit, and I never tackled the job again. I've seen many gangs at work there since, but it's the same old story they get down just so far and the water comes in."

Mr. Whalen puffed away for a while at his pipe. Then he said:
"I shouldn't wonder if there was money buried there. They used to play in the bay in the old days, they say, and I heard old men say, when I was a boy, that they knew the pirates had hidden their money on Oak Island. Then of course the old timers and the soft earth showed that the pits had been dug there some time. I don't expect to live to see the treasure taken out, though," and the good-souled old man drifted.

WHAT A SCOFFER SAID.

It should be understood that the men engaged in hunting for the treasure today bear an excellent reputation among their neighbors, and that the directors in their company are men of business prominence in the community. Their honesty or purpose or motive in pursuing the work cannot be questioned.

Twenty-five years ago a correspondent of the Herald drifted into Chester. He took a cynical view of the situation. His story, published in the New York Herald of July 27, 1873, read as follows:
(From the New York Herald, July 27, 1873.)
Chester, Nova Scotia, July 18, 1873.—About nine miles from Chester is Oak Island, notorious as the supposed burial place of the treasures of the renowned Captain Kidd.

Toldland itself is worth a visit and is one of the most attractive and beautiful of the three hundred and fifty-five islands with which Mahone Bay is gemmed. A row of a mile and a half from the mainland brings you to its low, sandy and grass bordered beach. After ten minutes' easy walk, partly through fine meadow land, beyond which is a fine grove of tall oak, beach and birch trees, you arrive at the far famed Oak Island. Folly, where, it is estimated, over \$200,000 have been expended in sinking four huge shafts to the depth of at least 100 feet each. During the progress of this work thousands of people were attracted to the place by interest or curiosity, some to have their expectations worked up to fever heat and others to wonder at the credulity of the Kidd treasure stockholders. As the excavation proceeded various reports were put in circulation; unmistakable evidence had been discovered of the presence of the pirate's chief and his bold buccanniers. There were the coconuts shells which they had brought from the West Indies or South America; there was the identical ship's block and shroud of rope in the foot of a tree which overlooked the spot in which the untold treasure lay concealed. There, too, as if to confirm beyond all possibility of a doubt the wondrous tale, was a circle of grass of a wholly different character to the common herbage by which it was surrounded. There could be no question that this was the precise place to dig, and if they did until an amount of money that would have added, if properly expended, largely to the agricultural wealth of the country in which Chester is located, as well as to the development of its mineral resources, were sunk beyond recovery in these four unsightly holes, in which the tide now rises and falls. Of course the speculation was finally played out. The story of the discovery of foreign coins and strange inscriptions on stone was told too often; material aid ceased to come, the great steam pump became silent, the operative took their departure, and the Oak Island

is far ahead of any blood remedy on the market, for it does not merely remove the impurities, and toning up the run-down system, it cures any blood disease, it restores low blood, it cures rheumatism, it cures all blood diseases, it restores the blood to its normal condition for real blood.

Mr. A. A. Smith, of Greenacres, Ind., writes: "I have a bad case of Sciatic Rheumatism that I cannot get any relief from. I have tried all the medicines, but they did not reach my trouble. I have been told that your blood purifier would cure me, and I have tried it, and I feel much better, and I know what it is."

Look on blood and skin diseases, mailed free of Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

Look on blood and skin diseases, mailed free of Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

Look on blood and skin diseases, mailed free of Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

Look on blood and skin diseases, mailed free of Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

Look on blood and skin diseases, mailed free of Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

Look on blood and skin diseases, mailed free of Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

Look on blood and skin diseases, mailed free of Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

Look on blood and skin diseases, mailed free of Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

Look on blood and skin diseases, mailed free of Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

Look on blood and skin diseases, mailed free of Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

Look on blood and skin diseases, mailed free of Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

Look on blood and skin diseases, mailed free of Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

Look on blood and skin diseases, mailed free of Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.